

GOD IN PROVIDENCE.

Since thou, the everlasting God,
My Father art become,
Jesus, my Guardian and my Friend,
And heaven my final home ;—

I welcome all thy sovereign will,
For all that will is love ;
And when I know not what thou dost,
I wait the light above.

Thy covenant in the darkest gloom
Shall heavenly rays impart,
And, when my eyelids close in death,
Sustain my fainting heart.

HYMN 39.

Clouds and darkness are round about him : righteousness
and judgment are the habitation of his throne.—
Psalm xevii. 2.

C. M.

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform ;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

Ye fearful saints fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.